THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5791. *Tuesday, July* 14, 1840. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE selection of yesterday evening attracted crowds of the lovers of instrumental music. The performances, which commenced with Weber's splendid overture, "Preciosa," embraced several popular compositions, which had not been heard before at this house, and which had full justice done them by the exquisite band of the Concerts d'Eté.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

Macbeth, His Last Legs, and *The Place Hunter,* were the pieces played here last night.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

THE managers here are untiring in their efforts to secure public esteem. In addition to the new pieces already produced, a new Farce is underlined, as well as a grand Mythological Burletta, which is to embrace the whole strength of the company. Last night after the new Drama, *The Corsair's Revenge,* which was received with great applause, a new Farce, entitled *My Uncle's Card,* was performed for the first time. The plot turns on the freaks of Mr. Horatio Hairbrain, (T. Green,) who wishing to marry a young lady in spite of certain obstacles thrown in his way by his uncle, gets up a row or rather a series of rows to annoy his relation, to which end he has employed Squill, (G. Wild,) to pick as many quarrels as he can with strangers, insult them in whatever manner he likes best, and when they demand satisfaction, he commissions him to give "my uncle's card." The first disturbance commences by Squill knocking off a Barrister's wig; the card is given, and the lawyer repairs to the uncle's house, taxes the old gentleman with his conduct, and demands reparation. "My Uncle" conceives the gentleman of the long robe mad, and, to mend the matter, orders a bowl of water to be thrown over the lawyer's face to try whether he has the hydrophobia. The next feat perpetrated is conjointly executed by the nephew Hairbrain and Squill, the former attires himself as a beadle, and the latter dresses up in female costume, and the couple repair to the uncle's house to tax him with making a *little* addition to the parochial expences. The uncle is panic stricken, his wife, in despair, upbraids him with his guilt, talks of law, separate maintenance, &c. till the old gentleman, in the height of his perplexity, bawls out that he will give anything to any one who will help him out of his dilemma. The nephew throws off his disguise, and requests Emily's hand; the request is granted, and all parties satisfied.

There was a little hissing at the end, but the applause greatly predominated, and on the whole we must say that the latter was thoroughly deserved. The Farce is written with genuine humour, and the acting is excellent, particularly that of George Wild, who

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

gets gradually more like poor John Reeve in his rich humorous personations of low characters. *Ins and Outs* followed, and *The Demon Gift* concluded. The half-price came in very thickly to witness the latter Spectacle, and Mark Lemon's laughable Farce.

A Dancer's Leap.—The New Orleans *Free American*, has chronicled a leap by Miss Kerr, the *danseuse*, which would make her fortune if she could only repeat it on the stage. She was a passenger on board the steam boat, *Selma*, which was snapped in going up the Mississippi, and when the boat parted in the middle, she found herself on the hurricane roof of the part sinking in the deep water; with a desperate bound however she sprang to the part falling towards the shore, and at one leap cleared a space of 28 feet. Without stopping she essayed by another spring to reach the shore, and descended uninjured into the soft mud of the Mississippi, waist deep. When extricated we imagine she could hardly be in a plight to appear among the Bayaderes.—*Boston Post.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town :—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame TUSSAUD'S elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the full length figure of the monster Oxford; also splendid figures of Her Majesty the Queen, Prince Albert in his military costume, the group of John Knox, reproving Mary Queen of Scots, consisting of Mary, Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Luther, Calvin, and Knox, in magnificent costumes.

Tuesday, pop into the Cosmorama Rooms, 209, Regent Street, to view the new and splendid views now exhibiting here. They are of the most interesting description, and deserve the great patronage they receive.

Wednesday, pay a visit to the Somerset Gallery, 151, Strand, next door to Somerset House, to see a most extraordinary exhibition, *The Industrious Fleas.* They dance, ride, drive a four-in-hand, fight, and in fact do everything in first rate style, exciting the admiration of all present. Afterwards visited the Royal Glass Working Exhibition, paid only sixpence, and received an article in return.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS'S Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Thursday, drop into *The Florentine Anatomical Museum*, 27, Margaret Street, Regent Street, to admire the splendid Anatomical Figures of Venus & Adonis, modelled from nature, and as large as life,

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare,

My head ache continuing, went into PERRING'S 85, Strand, and purchased one of his Patent Light Ventilating Hats—*found relief immediately*, for the price of a Doctor's fee—sorry I parted with so many; really Mr. Editor, Perring's Hats are the best medicine after all—found many fellow sufferers there.

Afterwards called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker, by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

My prying propensity had brought on bad eye-sight, consulted my physician—he advised me to walk to *Grimstone's Eye-Snuff Warehouse*, 39, Broad Street, Bloomsbury—popt in, purchased a 1s. 3d & 2s. 4d. canister—snuffed and read the testimonials all day—so much recovered, strolled to Drury, enjoyed my Herbacious Snuff & performances. Next day, eyes quite well, I shall take no other snuff, or will you, if you try it.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's, &c.—PAUL PRY.

THEATRE ROYAL

DRURY LANE.

THIS EVENING, THE

Concerts d'Ete !

THE

Orchestra will consist of **98 Performers!**

Who will be further assisted by a

Chorus of Twenty-Six Persons,

Conductors, Mr ELIASON and Mons. JULLIEN,
Leaders, Mr R. HUGHES, & Mons. A. MALIBRAN.

SOLO PERFORMERS:

Messrs. Baumann, Barret, Collinet, Frisch, Itjen, Jarrett, Macfarlane, and Koenig.

PART I.

Overture .... Preciosa .... C. M. VonWeber
(2nd Time)

Quadrille .. Les Troubadours .. Musard
(2nd time)

Solo on the Flageolet, M. Collinet.

Overture .. Midsummer's Night's Dream .. Mendelsohn Bartholdy,—2nd time.

Valze, .. La Caille .. (2nd time) .. Jullien

New Fantasia on Airs by Lafont, (in Four Parts,)—Fessy. Descriptive of a Sailor's Dream

Part 1—Setting Sail. Part II—Repose. Part III—The Dream. Part IV—Home.

PART II.

Beethoven's Grand Septuor as performed at the Concervatoire at Paris, will be played, for the 2nd time in this country, by fifty-six instrumentalists.

1—*Introduzione and Allegro con Brio :* 2—*Scherze :* 3—*Thoma con Variazioni :* 4—*Andante con Meto alla Marcia, & Finale Presto*

Solo, Cornet a Piston, Herr KOENIG.

Valze .. Hymen's FeyerKlange .. Lanner

Quadrille .. Les Echos de Londres .. Jullien

Overture ..... Le Proscrit ..... A. Adam

Tarentella from the Ballet **Bellphegor** Rock Albert

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

To the Promenade 1s. Dress Circle 2s. 6d. Upper Boxes, 1s. 6d

Doors Open at Half-Past Seven o'Clock, to commence at Eigh precisely.

Theatre Royal, Hay-market.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Comedy of

As You Like It.

Jaques, Mr MACREADY,
TheDuke, MrWALDRON, Frederick, MrGOUGH,
Amiens, MrCAULFIELD, LeBeau, MrCLARK,
Oliver, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Jaques, Mr WORRELL, Orlando, Mr W. LACY,
Adam, Mr STRICKLAND,
Touchstone, ... (a Clown) .... Mr WEBSTER,
Corin, Mr GALLOT,
Sylvius, MrHOWE, William, MrT.F.MATHEWS
Charles, Mr O. SMITH,
Rosalind.....Miss HELEN FAUCIT,
Celia, Miss P. HORTON,
Phebe, MissGROVE, Audrey, MrsF.MATTHEWS,

After which, (29th Time) a New and Original Farce, in Two Acts, called The

Irish Attorney!

Or, Galway Practice in 1770.

Pierce O'Hara, (the Irish Attorney) Mr POWER,
JacobWylie (aYorkshireAttorney, hisPartner,) Mr GOUGH,
Hawk, (their Clerks,) Mr OXBERRY,
Saunders, (their Clerks,) Mr CLARK,
Charlcote, (a Young Fox Hunter) Mr WORRELL,
Maldon, (his Friend) Mr HOWE,
Fielding ....(his Rival).... Mr CAULFIELD,
MissCharlcote, MissTRAVERS, Sally,MissMattley.

To conclude with, the Comedy, called

My Wife's Mother

Uncle Foozle, Mr STRICKLAND,
MrBudd, MrW.LACY, MrWaverly,MrWORRELL,
Thomas, Mr T. F. MATHEWS,
Mrs Quickfidget ..... Mrs GLOVER,
MrsBudd, Miss CHARLES, Cook, Mrs GALLOT,
Mrs Fitzosborne, Miss TRAVERS.

To-morrow, Macbeth, The Irish Lion, and My Wife's Dentist.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J Thomas, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.